

## A REETSA FROM B. G. HUGHES.

FINE GIFT FOR HIS NEW FRIEND,  
MR. SCHMIDT OF TRAINORS.Brought to His Very Door, Where Crowds  
Admire That Which the Zoo Over-  
looked—Brian G. Glad That Old Pres-  
ident Has a Good Home at Last.

Dawn of yesterday found Brian G. Hughes tossing in dreamful sleep. Came to him the spook of Nicodemus, the thirty cent cat who won prizes at the Madison Square Garden show ten years ago; the shade of Bessie Marcus, in whose desk he found all those bonds and diamonds; the ghost of Puleka Orphan, by Metropolitan, dam Electricity, which he entered in a horse show. These and others haunt him all ways on April Fool's day, reminding him of present duties.

Noon found Mr. Hughes in Trainors' restaurant at Broadway and Thirty-third street, giving a luncheon for Maria F. Hatch, who conducted the recent sale of the Reform Club's belongings. Louis Schmidt, the proprietor of the place, happened along and, knowing Mr. Hatch, was introduced to Mr. Hughes. Mr. Schmidt had never heard of Mr. Hughes. They talked of the wines that Mr. Hughes had bought for a song at the club sale.

"That reminds me," said Mr. Hughes, "that I got something at the sale which I rather wish I hadn't, much as I admire it. It is a stuffed reetsa."

"What is a reetsa?" queried Mr. Schmidt. "A reetsa," said Mr. Hughes, "is a bird found in Russia. It makes a very handsome ornament. I had it sent home, only to discover that my wife has a strange superstition about stuffed birds and animals. She begged me to remove it at once, and there was nothing for me to do but comply. I would not let a reetsa stand between me and domestic tranquility. I took the stuffed creature to my paper box factory in Mulberry street, but of course, very few appreciative people drop in there."

"How sad," remarked Mr. Schmidt. "You have a very artistic place here," continued Mr. Hughes. "I cannot conceive of a better home for the reetsa than this. I will be glad to send it to you if you will accept."

"Ah, but you have paid money for it," objected Mr. Schmidt. "I will accept on condition that you let me reimburse you." "Tut, tut," cried Mr. Hughes, "don't speak of money. I have more than I shall ever be able to spend. I shall be delighted to send you the reetsa on Monday, or perhaps I could get it here this afternoon by messenger."

"At your pleasure, Mr. Hughes," said the manager, rubbing his hands. "Otto, bring a quart of that best champagne." After luncheon Mr. Hughes hurried to the box factory. At this point the reader must hark back forty years, when the prize steers arrived at the old Centre Market, to be viewed by an admiring citizenry and, at length, slaughtered. At that time Mr. Hughes was in business on the market and he liked the steer so much that he had the hide, and the head preserved and stuffed with hay.

It was one of the sights of the market for years, but time got in its work, and when a short time ago the reader was told of the Centre Market the steer was not the steer of the long ago. It had split at the chest and elsewhere, exposing much hay, and its tail was ready to drop off. The coat, once a beautiful red and white, was mottled and dusty. But it was still an impressive thing, for in life President weighed 2,400 pounds, and the process of stuffing and consequent expansion had added to its girth. It kept its shape fairly well, for in the legs were iron rods bolted to the wooden platform.

Mr. Hughes' present place of business is not far from the market, and when he was told of the steer he was in danger of being knocked to pieces by the workmen in the process of demolition he made a claim for it and got it. He repaid the market contractors by placing the reetsa in a skeleton in an upper floor of the market, but that is another story. He sent the steer to his warehouses and bided his time, which, by grace of Mr. Schmidt's innocence of Mr. Hughes' past, came yesterday.

"This," said Mr. Hughes to his nephew, John Hughes, his partner in hoaxery, "is a reetsa. I am going to give it to a new but dear friend. Prepare the proper tags and get the wagon ready." It was 4 o'clock when the reetsa was lifted on the wagon by four husky employees and the horses started north. Mulberry street gave them a hostile reception, for the spectators, Mr. Hughes went up on Broadway car and landed at Trainors', where he apologized to Mr. Schmidt's representative for the delay in delivering the reetsa. It would soon be there. Schmidt himself had gone downtown to find a suitable glass case for the gift.

Shortly after 5 o'clock the nephew Hughes slipped in and tapped Brian G. Hughes on the cuff, but spoke not. That was the signal that the crucial moment (and the reetsa) had arrived and Mr. Hughes slipped out the side door.

The live steer that came down Broadway the other day caused no more commotion than the stuffed, it looked as big as an elephant. The driver and the men on the wagon knew their job. They stopped in front of Trainors', backed from the wagon, lifted down the steer, platform and all, planted it on the sidewalk, boarded the wagon and were off. It took them eight seconds.

Meanwhile a messenger had arrived with a box addressed to Mr. Schmidt, and with it a receipt for one reetsa from Brian G. Hughes. The box was full of wooden blocks, wrapped so cunningly that it took three minutes for the manager to reach the contents. The object of this was to give the man time to unload the reetsa, and it succeeded admirably.

By the time the manager had discovered the innards of the package the cartoonists were on their way back to the office, gathering by the hundred to view the strange thing on the sidewalk. It was tagged carefully. "These are the reetsa, just as it was, who it was for, from whom it came and that there were no charges on it."

The maine at the Manhattan Theatre was just letting out and all the girls stopped to examine the reetsa. The cops tried to move the crowd along, but in vain. Waiter and bartender came out of Trainors'. The nice present. After a while Mr. Schmidt's understudy appeared. He was in an uncertain frame of mind. "Sometimes I think," he said, "that it is an April fool joke."

The curious people so jammed Broadway that the cops ordered the reetsa to be moved away. But it was a compromise it was dragged with ropes around the corner into Thirty-third street. Small boys came flocking from the west to mount its back. On one side the stall dogs appeared as by magic, barked at the beast until they were hoarse, and snapped at its legs. The crowd, however, did not notice a foe, and their drivers hurried out, muttering foam, to hold their heads. There were half a dozen attempted run-aways.

Schmidt found an expressman after an hour's search who agreed to take the reetsa away. The expressman got the thing in his wagon with the help of a dozen volunteers and started west through Thirty-third street, while the crowd followed for a block or two, but when the express wagon got on going across Ninth avenue the stragglers gave up the chase.

Just west of Tenth avenue the expressman decided he would unload, so he dumped it into the street in front of a small store. He was driving away when the storekeeper ran after him and told him to carry the reetsa further or he would have him arrested. The expressman saw a policeman coming his way and got the reetsa back on his wagon.

He drove east again on Thirty-third street

and kept on going until he got in the middle of the block between Seventh avenue and Broadway. Then he unloaded again. The minute he was free of the load he put whip to his horse and drove away. In a short time a swarm of small boys were climbing on the stuffed animal and some one put a match to it. The stuffing was made of straw and it created a fine blaze. There is an engine house on this block, and three firemen put the finishing touches to the reetsa.

All that remained of it when they finished was a quantity of burnt straw and parts of the hide. "I am glad," said Mr. Hughes last night, before he heard of the fall of the reetsa, "that I have found someone who will take good care of it. On March 14, I offered it to the zoo, telling the Park Department that it was a rare specimen. Of course, I did not write in my own name, knowing that Willie Holly, the secretary, would remember me, and I am very modest. He replied to me as follows: 'It is impossible to take advantage of your generous offer, as the collection of animals in the park does not include any class to which the young steer that Mr. Hughes would be appropriate. Our exhibition is of wild animals only.'"

"After this failure I offered the reetsa to Barnum & Bailey and also to the Hippodrome, but for some reason they declined to take it, not appreciating what a great specimen it would be. But now the reetsa is well placed and I trust that Mr. Schmidt will feel as happy as I do. Sometimes I think, however, that the giver has more than the recipient. Late last night Mr. Schmidt announced that by spelling reetsa backward he had discovered something. He was looking for Mr. Hughes, to thank him."

STREAMS ALIVE WITH TROUT.  
Opening Day of the Fishing in Orange County—Many Good Catches.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., April 1.—The best conditions existed for the opening day of the trout fishing season in Orange county that have prevailed in many years. The ice is out of all the streams, and the week of warm weather had apparently whetted the appetites of the speckled beauties, and many nice catches are reported.

For the first time in many years the local sportsmen had the streams almost entirely to themselves. Usually hundreds of New York city sportsmen are on hand for the opening day's fishing, and their absence this year is not explained.

The best catches of the day were made in the Little and Big Shawangunk Kill, while Tuttle Brook, Otis Creek and Crystal Run Creek were fairly alive with smaller trout.

The season in Sullivan county does not open until April 10, and it is believed that New York city sportsmen are lying back for that time, particularly those who belong to clubs that have large fishing preserves in that county.

SAVILLE, L. I., April 1.—The trout fishing season opened today on Long Island under the new law which fixes the opening for the day after the last Friday in March. Hundreds of sportsmen from Manhattan and Brooklyn came down last night and put up at the various clubs and fishing resorts, so as to have an early start, and soon after sunrise scores of fishermen were whipping their favorite streams.

## LITTLETON PRAISES TEXANS

For Having an Inconspicuous Legislature—New York Is So Different.

ARLINGTON, Tex., April 1.—Martin W. Littleton, President of the Borough of Brooklyn, delivered an address before the State Legislature last night by invitation. He praised the Legislature for its purity and the absence of all semblance of corruption in its deliberations.

"It is no compliment to belong to either the lower or the upper branch of the Legislature of New York, Rhode Island or four or five other Eastern States," he said.

Littleton asserted that New York is the best governed city in the United States, that there is much less corruption there than in generally supposed.

He criticized the New York Legislature for making so many and frequent changes in the Charter of New York city. One day the Borough President has broad powers, and the next day these powers are contracted. This process of centralization and decentralization tended to make endless confusion and unrest in the administration of municipal affairs.

## SERIOUS APRIL FOOL JOKE.

Girl Stenographer Arrested for Sending in a False Alarm of Fire.

BUFFALO, April 1.—As William Peritz, manager of the Buffalo Waste Paper Company's warehouse in Erie street, entered his office this morning Rosa Polas, a stenographer, greeted him with the cry: "Oh, Mr. Peritz, the building is afire."

Peritz lost no time telephoning for aid and presently the street was filled with fire apparatus. The chief himself led the charge in the company's warehouse for the reason that a fire among bales of waste paper would mean.

Mr. Peritz sent the firemen smilingly. "There isn't any fire. It's an April fool," he said.

The fire chief exploded in a burst of rage. Then Mr. Peritz, frightened, told the firemen that the alarm was a joke and to be arrested, so the girl was taken. All the other girls stampeded out of the building as the police arrested Rosa. She is to be held next week for sending in a false alarm.

## FLOOD IN THE UPPER HUDSON.

Forty Thousand Logs Break Loose and Are Flung Over Glen Falls Dam.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., April 1.—There was a sudden drop in the temperature last night, colder weather being prevalent throughout the Adirondacks. This may check the flood, but already the worst has been done at Glen Falls and above that village. The logs came up a foot last night, and the rise continues slowly.

Between Glen Falls and the big boom, six miles up the stream, where over a million logs are held back, a stick of timber floated. The log broke up last evening and all buoy boats were carried out, 40,000 logs being released. These are now rushing over the dam at Glen Falls, threatening destruction to the coffer dam and other works of the new paper mill.

The bridge at Poughkeepsie and two piers were carried away at 10 o'clock. All log sorting platforms have been carried away and a year's work cannot repair the damage done.

## PARSONS MILLIONS IN WILDE.

Will Fix Value of Estate at \$5,000,000—Plaintiff Only About \$2,000,000.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., April 1.—The will of William H. Parsons of Erie, who died at Palm Beach on Feb. 17 last, was filed for probate with Surrogate (Silkman) at White Plains to-day, and although it fixes the value of his estate at over \$5,000,000, yet it has been learned that Mr. Parsons left property worth only about \$2,000,000. A large part of the estate goes to the widow, Sarah Elsie Parsons, who inherits a goodly estate, the large country estate at Erie, \$200,000, which represents insurance policies and other moneys. Mr. Parsons's children, William H. Parsons, Jr.; Harold; and Dan Waldron Dead.

WASHINGTON, April 1.—Dan Waldron, well known as a minstrel and the last member of Haverly's "Big Four," died here this morning from the effects of an attack of grip. He was forced to give up active work last season on account of poor health, and recently came to Washington with his two brothers, William and John Cook, bookmakers. Daniel Cook, for that was his name in private life, was born in New York 47 years ago. His remains will be taken to that city for interment.

Simpson Crawford Co.  
SIXTH AVE. 19th TO 20th STREETS  
Announce Their  
Grand Easter Opening  
Beginning Monday, April Third.

A time when we marshal all of Fashion's favorite creations for one grand review. An event that is acknowledged to be New York's authoritative style show, embracing an exclusive array of

Paris Millinery  
Imported wraps and costumes

Silk waists, silk petticoats, juvenile apparel, dainty neckwear and kid gloves, silk textiles, dress goods, laces and imported wash goods.

This store is now a veritable fairyland.

The breath of Spring permeates this entire building. There has never been a greater transformation. We have brought, so to speak, a typical Japanese garden to New York. Throughout the store you'll see the Wisteria bloom and creeping vines turning the interior into a bower that reminds one of the beautiful gardens of the Mikado.

We want all New York to see this fairytale picture, and would be pleased to have you consider this announcement a personal invitation to be our guest upon at least one of the opening days. Come and stand in the rotunda and see at a single glance over twenty thousand full blooming sprays of Wisteria. The rotunda, though, is but a small part of the picture—every floor contributes to this beautiful scene which we've arranged for your pleasure and admiration.

Important—During our Easter Opening we will show more stylish garments and millinery than one could see abroad, even though weeks were devoted to going from shop to shop. Come and catch the correct style hints.

## IN SOCIETY.

There is still another Sunday between this and Palm Sunday, which ushers in Holy Week. From indications even the usually quiet period will be socially active.

The Ladies' Four-in-Hand Driving Club will have its annual parade on Thursday, April 20. This will precede a big luncheon party, probably of 100 members of friends of the whips will be out in their traps to see the start of the coaches.

There will be a big crowd in St. Bartholomew's Church next Saturday for the wedding of Miss Helen Harney and Archibald S. Alexander. The bride, who came out three winters ago, at a ball given by her uncle, the late William C. Whitney, will enter the church with her father, Charles Tracy Barney, who will give her away. She will wear white satin with point lace, trails of orange blossoms and diamond ornaments and will be attended by the Misses Katherine Barney, her sister, Adelaide Randolph, Natica Rivers, Mary Harman and Ethel Cryder. Mr. Alexander and his bride will go aboard soon after the wedding and will stay for a time in the south of France. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney have returned from Alaska, and there will be a big social scene among the bride's relatives at the service.

Mr. Alexander gave his bachelor dinner last night at Delmonico's, when his guests included his attendants for his wedding and some other friends. Mr. Alexander is the son of the late Archibald Alexander. His mother was a Miss Stevens of Hoboken, a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Edwin A. Stevens of Castle Point. He was graduated from Princeton in 1902. He is a good country rider and lately has been hunting behind the Meadow Brook house.

Dinners are on every night for Miss Marian Arnot Haven and her fiancé, Forsyth Wickes, whose wedding takes place on Thursday afternoon, April 27, at 3 o'clock, at St. Bartholomew's Church, Madison avenue and Forty-fourth street. The bride has attended many of her friends as bridesmaid. She served at the Roxbury-Goelet, King-Peabody, De Roberge-Crook, Shaw-Crook and other weddings. Miss Haven will be attended by the Misses Marie Winthrop, Irene King, Georgette Haven Barlow and Mary S. Kernochan. Katherine Haven, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Woodward Haven, and a cousin of the bride, and Katherine Mackay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mackay, will be the flower girls. Mr. Wickes has selected H. Rogers Winthrop, James Wadsworth, L. Adams, Eugene Hale, Archibald Harrison, Frederick Kernochan and Robert Turnbull for his attendants.

After the church ceremony Mr. and Mrs. George G. Haven will give a reception at their home, 24 East Thirty-ninth street.

Miss Irene King, who is of the list of Miss Haven's bridesmaids, is to be married herself in the immediate future, when Francis C. Carey will be the bridegroom. He is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Carey of Mr. brother of Mrs. Oliver Harriman. Miss King is a daughter of the late J. Howard King. He was president of the New York State National Bank, succeeding his father. The family had been prominent in Albany for a century past. Last year Miss King's mother, who is of an old Southern family, sold her Albany house and took one in Washington, where she and her daughter have been on a European trip.

Among others who sail for Europe on Tuesday are Mr. and Mrs. James Oliver of Pittsburgh, Mr. and Mrs. John Blake Baker of 20 East Forty-eighth street, Mr. and Mrs. Elsie Dyer, Jr., and the latter's daughter, Miss Laura Swan.

Miss Eva Lawrence has settled on June 1 as the day of her wedding with David H. Taylor. The ceremony will be performed at 4 o'clock in the afternoon at St. Bartholomew's Church. She will enter with her father, Frank H. Lawrence, who will give her away. Afterward Mr. Taylor will give a reception at his home, 54 Madison avenue. Mr. Taylor, who is a young lawyer, is a member of the University Club, the Columbia Alumni, the Bar Association and the Psi Upsilon fraternity.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucius K. Wilmerding, Jr., sail for Europe on Thursday and will pass the summer on the Continent. Their wedding, at St. George's Church last Monday, was a smart affair, and the floral decorations were the prettiest seen for a long time. Among others in the church were Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Delano Roosevelt, who returned from a brief preliminary bridal trip for the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Townsend Burden and the Misses Evelyn Burden and Gwendolyn Burden will wait for some of the Easter weddings before sailing for Europe. On their return in the autumn they will occupy their new home in Fifth avenue. At Newport there is an impression that Mr. and Mrs. Burden place for the second time this coming season, will be the purchasers. Mr. and Mrs. Burden will sail on Tuesday for Europe and return by July.

Mr. M. John Sadler and Miss Dorothy Sadler of London are the guests here of Mr. Egerton Parsons, 18 East Seventy-second street. The wedding of Miss Sadler with Arthur D. Lord of Chicago will be celebrated to-morrow at 12 o'clock noon at the Church of the Ascension, Fifth avenue and Tenth street. The Rev. Dr. Percy Strickney Grant, the rector, will perform the ceremony. The bride, who will wear a costume of white and ivory silk and lace, will be attended by a train of six bridesmaids, who will be unveiled. Mr. Lord is a son of O. D. Lord of Chicago. He and his bride will make their home at Marton, Ind., where he is in the oil business.

Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., are to sail next Wednesday from the other side. Their two little daughters are at their Westbury, L. I., place.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Philip are to arrive here on April 5, having sailed last Wednesday from England. Mrs. Philip was a Miss Grace and one of the trio of handsome sisters known as the "Three Graces." One of these, Lady Doughty, has recently bought a house in Chesterfield Gardens, Mayfair, next to the London establishment of Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Martin.

LEAVES SEASIDE THEATRE.  
Percy G. Williams Tells What He Is Going to Do at Manhattan Beach.

Announcement was made yesterday that Percy G. Williams, of the Circle Theatre in Manhattan and the Orpheum in Brooklyn had closed a contract with the Manhattan Beach Company by which the theatre by the seaside will be leased to him for a term of years.

"We are to make the Manhattan Beach Theatre a vaudeville house," said Mr. Williams last night. "We shall have a large orchestra. In fact the orchestra will be one of the attractions at the beach this summer, and we shall adhere strictly to a scale of popular prices, 25 and 50 cents. Two performances will be given daily, afternoon and evening."

It is understood that the Manhattan Beach Company has decided to rebuild the theatre during the fall, and before the season of 1906, making it larger and up to date.

CAMEL FOR MECCA TEMPLE.  
To Be Christened on "Shrine Night" at the Barnum Circus.

The Barnum & Bailey circus will celebrate "Shrine Night" on Wednesday evening, and the entire centre of Madison Square Garden has been reserved for the Nobles of Mecca Temple and their families. The Mecca Brothers, who always prepare special features for "Shrine Night," have several new acts. Chief interest, however, will centre in the christening of a young white camel which Manager Bailey has presented to the Temple. After its formal acceptance by the officers, a bottle of champagne will be broken over the camel's hump and the animal christened Mecca.

Arnold, Constable & Co.  
MONDAY, APRIL 3.

THE FOLLOWING UNUSUAL ATTRACTIONS:—  
Petticoats.

IMPORTANT SALE OF 1,000 PETTICOATS OF GREAT VARIETY AND FINE MATERIALS IN PRESENT STYLES.

FULLY ONE-THIRD BELOW REGULAR PRICES.

MOHAIR PETTICOATS, blue, brown and black checks,	3.00
MOHAIR PETTICOATS, deep Taffeta silk accordion flounce, black, navy, brown and gray, 36 and 38 inch lengths,	3.75
TAFFETA SILK PETTICOATS, deep ruffle, black and colors, walking length, 36 and 38 inch,	5.00
TAFFETA SILK PETTICOATS, accordion flounce, black and colors,	6.50
TAFFETA SILK PETTICOATS, extra fine and full flounce, black and colors,	10.00
TAFFETA SILK PETTICOATS, deep flounce, trimmed with embroidery, black and colors,	10.75

1,500 yards fine CHIFFON LLAMA DRESS FABRIC, 46 inches wide, a sheer Wool Novelty, newest spring shades. Value \$2.00 per yard, 1.50

2,500 yards IMPORTED VOILE, 43 inches wide, latest shades, also in white and cream. Value \$1.00 per yard, .75

SPECIAL SALE OF  
Curtains.

TAMBOUR MUSLIN CURTAINS, 1.85, 2.25, 5.00 pair  
IRISH POINT CURTAINS, 3.75, 6.50 pair

Broadway & 19th Street.

BEST & CO.  
LILLIPUTIAN BAZAAR

Infants' Outfitting.

Our Infants' Wear Department is most complete. We seek to meet every possible requirement—those of mothers who are obliged to study economy, and those who are not.

No other store carries such a variety, or originates so many different designs. We are always producing something new and pretty for the Baby.

At prices corresponding with their worth.

60-62 West 23d Street.

Arnold, Constable & Co.

Carpets and Rugs

FOR SUMMER RESIDENCES AT REDUCED PRICES.

Best Body Brussels, 1.00 and 1.10  
Velvets, .90 and 1.10

Moderate priced, standard qualities, in Axminsters, Tapestry Brussels and Ingrains, and Domestic Rugs, Mattings and Floor Linens.

Oriental Rugs

1/4 to 1/3 Off Regular Prices.

Upholstery Fabrics

FOR SUMMER FURNISHINGS.

The newest designs in French and English Cretonnes, English Art Muslins, Embroidered Muslins, Dimities, Liberty Gauze and Drapery Silks in Shadow Effects, and Conventional Designs.

Lace and Muslim Curtains.

Slip Covers, Awnings, Window Shades and Mattresses made to order at reasonable prices.

Designs and Estimates submitted upon request for entire furnishings of Summer Homes, Hotels, Clubs, Yacht and Steamships.

Broadway & 19th Street.

DOG RETORT EXPLOSION.

Valve Blows out in Animal Death Chamber—Two Men Hurt.

Just after two young men had placed twenty-four sick and injured dogs in a big gas retort at the animal shelter of the Humane Society, 636 North Sixth street, Newark, yesterday a valve blew out and the young men were overcome with a burst of flame and smoke. The retort is used to put sick and injured dogs to death painlessly. The fire department was summoned and the flames were soon extinguished. Frederick Winters of 18 Broadway street, one of those employed at the retort, was slightly injured and taken home, an ambulance. The other, Herbert Van Dyke of Old Bloomfield road, was removed to the City Hospital.

Of the two dogs that had been put in the retort all but four were killed. Dogs in cages in other parts of the building were much excited. The building was not seriously damaged.

COLONIAL CHANGES HANDS.

Rehine, Willis Holly and Bimberg Buy the Theatre Lease.

Thompson & Dundy announced last night the sale of their lease of the Colonial Theatre to the Colonial Theatre Company, composed of J. M. Rehine, Willis Holly and M. R. Bimberg. The new managers will assume control of the playhouse at Broadway and Sixty-second street on April 10.

Mr. Rehine, who is a real estate and insurance man, with the theatre. Mr. Holly is secretary of the Park Board and Mr. Bimberg is already a theatre owner.

Samuel Hirsch's Summer Residence Burned.

KINGSTON, April 1.—The summer residence of Samuel Hirsch of New York, at Fleischmann's in the Catskills, was destroyed by fire this morning. The loss is about \$15,000.

Catholic Layman Honored.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., April 1.—Thomas R. Fitzpatrick of Boston has been chosen by Notre Dame University to receive Notre Dame's supreme distinction, the Lactare medal, annually conferred upon a conspicuous member of the Catholic laity in America. Heretofore the recipients of the honor have stood for eminence in some specific field of literature, science or art, or for philanthropy. This year Notre Dame turns to commerce. Mr. Fitzpatrick is senior member of Brown, Durrill & Co., a wholesale dry goods house.